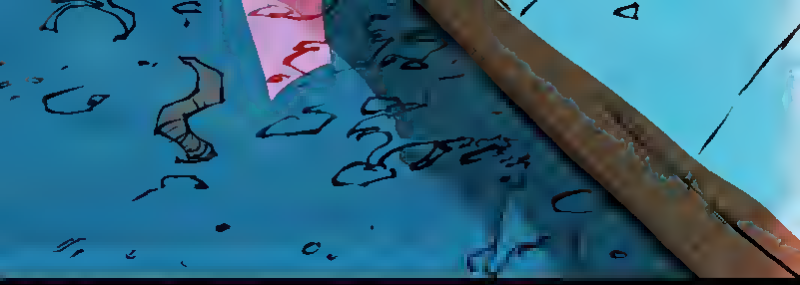
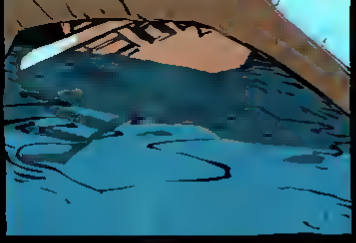


Sithrah

by
Jason Brubaker

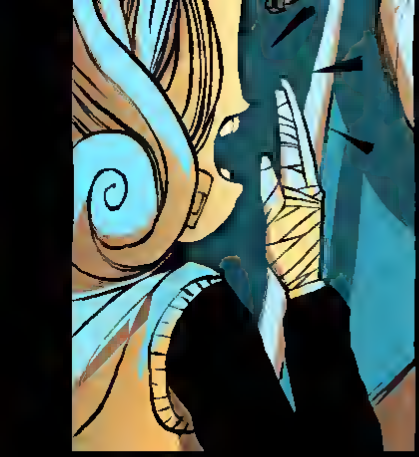
If Henry and Phoebe weren't awake before, they have to be now.
Yeah -- so could you hurry up with that?

You're one stubborn little girl, you know that?



Simon!
Sithrah!

Come on, you guys!

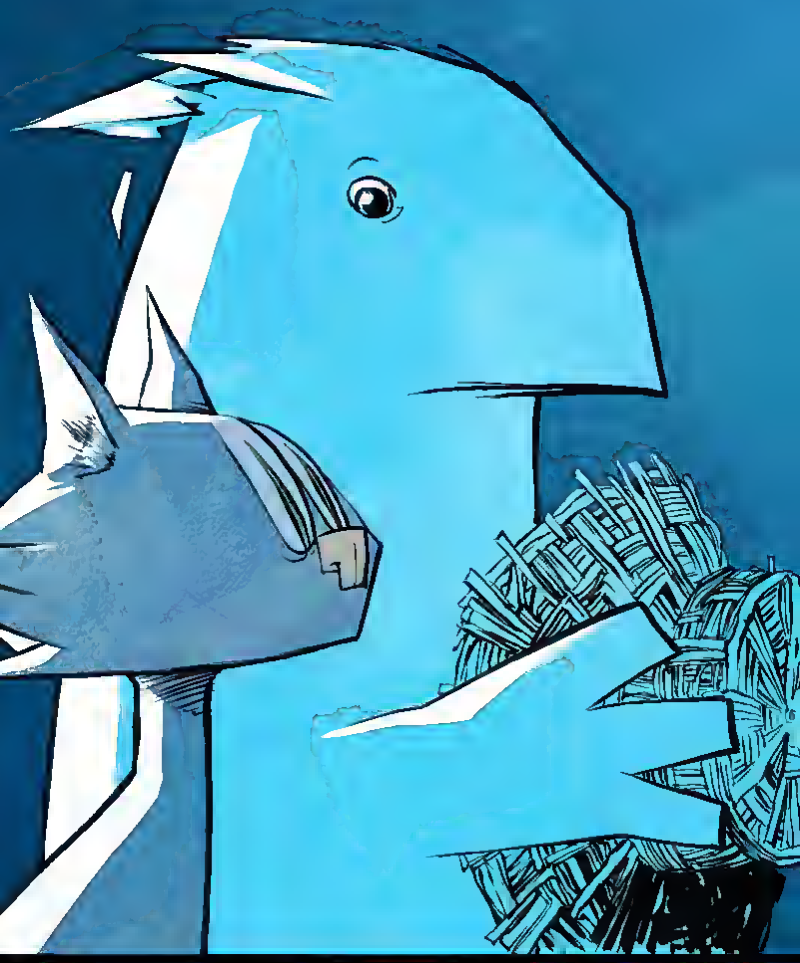


It's time.

"Who ever heard of a cat going out on the sands?" Simon moaned. "This farm is perfect for me. Warm beds, plenty of mice..."

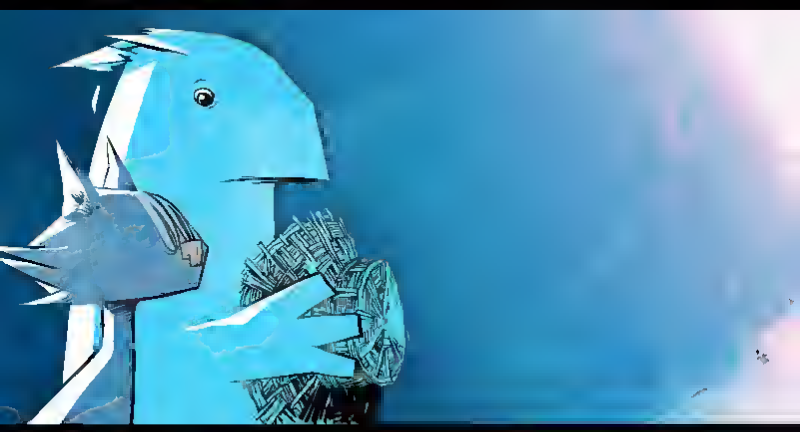
"She needs you. Even when she acts like she doesn't care, she loves you dearly." Sithrah took a deep breath. "At some point, you might be all she has left."

"She wanted a bunny. Did she ever tell you that? She pretended to be happy when her father brought me home -- but even as a kitten I could tell she was disappointed in me. Her dumb stuffed animals always had a spot on her bed before I did."



"That's in the past. You two have grown up together, and you're her only family now. She can't do this without you."

"Fine, I'll go. But only if you come with us."



"I'm assigned to her. I cannot leave her unless I'm called elsewhere."

Simon sighed, and then stepped out onto the pier, "This girl is going to be the end of me."

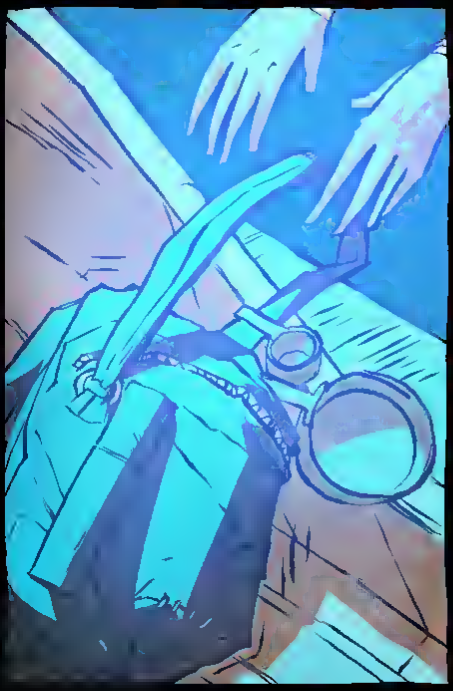
You really have no idea what you are doing, do you?

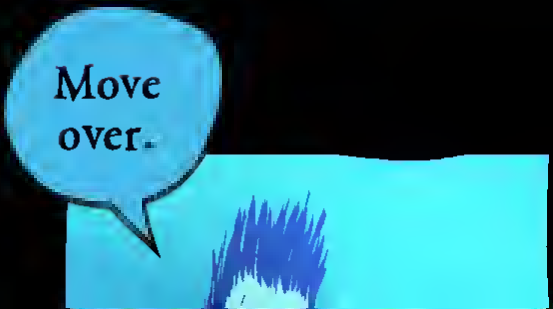
Neither does he!

Wait -- you're sure Sithrah's coming with you?
He's already sitting in the backseat next to Simon.

Who's down there?!
Oh no!

If I catch you looters, you're gonna wish the Weebles got to you first!

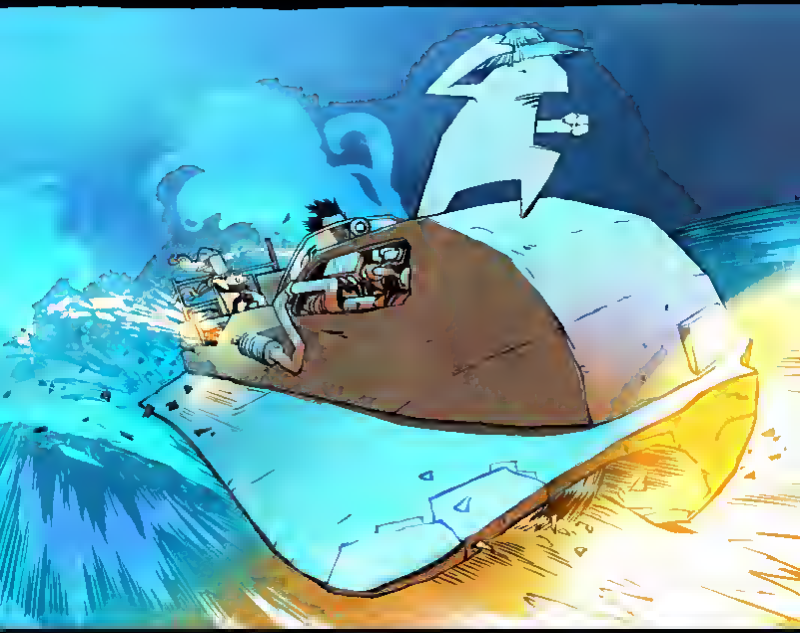



Move over.

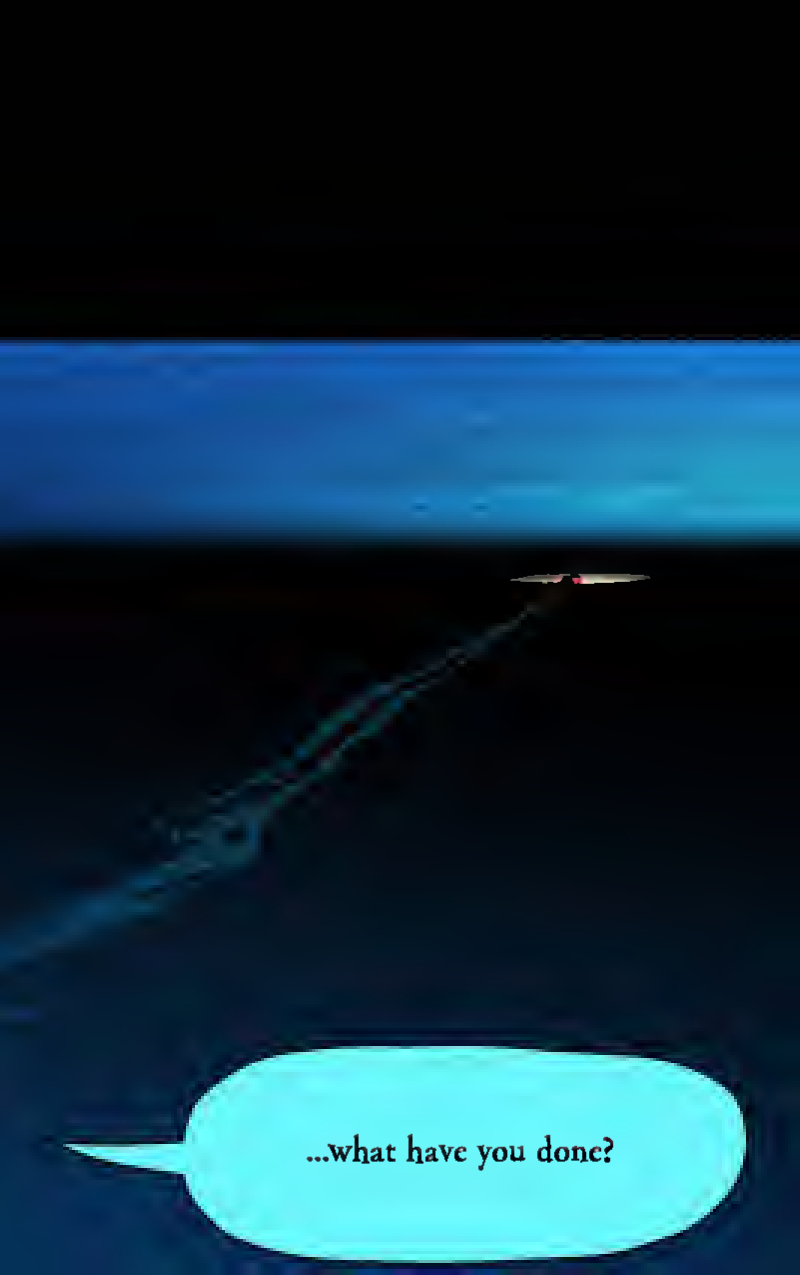
If this thing acts funny for one second then I'm turing around and your're on your own.

Hold on to something.

There's no turning back **now.**



Oh, kids...


...what have you done?

To be Continued...

End of Book 3!

I will
have another Q&A
and
post fan art next week!

If you would like to ask me a question or have your fan art featured, send it to:

j@coffeetablecomics.com